

Loyola, Sem in Fact, Becomes One in Name

On Friday, April 4, Rev. Joster K. Krone, S.J., Maryland Province Director of Colleges, will make a formal announcement that, due to the closing of the Maryland-based Woodstock College, the Province will compensate the Baltimore area by the conversion of Loyola into the Jesuit philosophy house and that all students registered for the Fall, 1969 semester at Loyola will be immediately relegated to the ranks of the Maryland Province Society of Jesus.

"With all the defections in the past year," Fr. Drone told the *Gayhound*, "we had to get new bodies from somewhere. So, when Fr. Sellingers offered us his boys we just couldn't turn him down, especially since the fellows here are so well prepared for the disciplined, celibate life."

When approached for comment, Loyola Rector Fr. Kelley Sellinger admended the Drone announcement. "After all," Very Rev. Fr. Rector said, "we are well aware that some of the students here at Loyola don't think they are called to the priesthood. So, until July 31 (the feast day of St. Ignatius), we are allowing 20% of the students to apply for the brotherhood. We do want to be fair."

Fr. Sellingers added that His

Immanence, Romanus Cardinal Sheewolf, has agreed to preside at the tonsure ceremony during the Fall Mass of the Holy Spirit, "which, by the way, is being run by the Peace Society, since everybody tonsured is removed from the authority of civil law."

"With the changeover," said Bro. Jerome Moresthepity, Novice Master, "we'll have to allow parietal facilities. After all, its ridiculous to keep laymen out of the cloisters. Anyway, its against (he blessed himself) Canon Law." Bro. Jerry added that he and Fr. Mary Dripdroll, college chaplain, will act as Kostka (Hammerman) and Campion (Butler) house confessors.

Student reaction to the announcement has been scant and mixed. Reaction *did* come, however, from an unidentified MSA sophomore: "Freaky! Now we'll have some MORE seminarians to work on."

Maryland Province officials have a listing of administration changes at Loyola, effective in September:

Seminary Rector: Fr. Edward Schillebeeckx, O.P. (on leave from Nijmegen University);
Perfect of Studies: Fr. John L. Mc Kenzie, S.J.
Dean of Students: Fr. Daniel Berrigan, S.J.

ROTC Steps Up Recruiting To Meet Penguin Problem

Denny Solvent, Chairman of Toy Soldiers for a Stronger State, announced this morning that his committee will begin a recruitment campaign among the freshmen to stay with ROTC until death do them part. Mr. Solvent explained that, while Loyola is one of the few schools on the East Coast still blessed by a relatively large ROTC membership, the Armed Forces need more officers for the penguin war on the Princess Ragnhild Coast in Norwegian Anarctica.

The penguins are presently conducting guerilla training exercises similar to those held on the Loyola campus; therefore, the war should be a very even one.

Mr. Solvent also sees an encouraging note for recruitment in the fact that SG president Jack Armstrong recently announced that the hawk will replace the greyhound as the school mascot.

In another note from the fighting front, Jim Oblong, author of the ROTC newsletter, "Fascism for Fun", announced from his desk at the Pentagon that he will plot out in a forthcoming article a plan to enhance the security of the United States.

Mr. Oblong hedged about his planned article but did say that "we must maintain a maim to maim ratio of 4,321.1 to 1 in order to retain the respect of the world."

He added that the United States must preserve its hogemony over the area bounded by Liechtenstein, San Marino, and the South Shetland Islands. As this area goes, so goes the world.

Rumor has it that his plan will center around the Perverted Rifles Sticky Dull Team and the Evergroin Right Guard (or is that Red Guard)?



Father Dwight White returns to Maryland to offer High Mass in honor of the opening of Loyola Seminary.

Kirkhouseburger Addresses S.G.; Voices Strong Opinions on Image

On Monday, March 31st, Seashore Graysun Kirkhouseburger, President of In Loco Parentis Polytechnic University, spoke to the combined bodies of the ASO and the Student Government. His speech was greeted with a round of applause by all three of them.

After his speech, President Kirkhouseburger granted an interview to the *Gayhound* with the hope of clearing up many of the misconceptions commonly held about him.

President Kirkhouseburger, nattily attired in a clerical grey herring bone suit which blended perfectly with his ruddy complexion and his light grey, crewcut hair, spoke freely and casually while he tried to iron out a few kinks in his putting stroke.

"Honestly," he began, "I just don't think that today's students understand the importance of maintaining high levels of conformity and tradition to the ideals of the past. After all, college isn't supposed to be a place where you do things or where you initiate things; it's a place to ready you for the future positions of responsibility waiting in the outside world. The past is the thing which makes the world a better place to live. The past is the thing which has made our standard of living so high. We of today owe a debt to the past which can only be paid by our realization that they did know better way back when, and by acting accordingly."

When questioned about the status of ROTC at his college, President Kirkhouseburger smiled.

"Ah yes," he said "ROTC, one

of the finer things of life. I think that it is perhaps one of the greatest things in the world to see those young men standing out there on the field in the morning, ramrod stiff, obeying the duly delegated authority of their commanders to the letter. Yes, ROTC is one of the things that made this country the



President Kirkhouseburger

way it is today and we should be thankful. In Loco Parentis will always have ROTC. It's a shame that so many leftists have infiltrated the Academic Council, or we would have four years of compulsory ROTC at my school."

On the point of racial injustices, President Kirkhouseburger was most strict.

"We've never had any racial problems at In Loco Parentis. Admission to our college is open to everyone. Of course, it is one of those strange quirks in life that no Nigras have qualified to attend. We're not like some of the other schools who take a student because of the color of his skin. Let me tell you that, if Yale and Harvard keep it up like this, they'll fall apart any day now. We had one boy who applied to us and was turned down. He later went to Harvard. Now you might think that Harvard took him because, he had 1500's in his college boards was president of his class, and had made all-state football three years in a row. No, it was because he was black. We don't do that at I.L.P. We look for that little something extra, that ability to get along, to conform to the right way of thinking."

On the subject of campus demonstrations, President Kirkhouseburger said he held a firm line.

"They're all communists, you know! Why, they held a demon-

stration on the day when I had a golf date. You know they're communists, because they don't play golf in Russia."

Although the logic of his last argument was a little hard to follow, the rest of what he had said made sense.

"We ought to stomp them into the ground. They don't have any right to say what's going on at a college. They pay to be told and they ought to be happy that we take away the responsibilities and get them ready to the way life is. Stomp them, I say, stomp."

In conclusion, President Kirkhouseburger was asked what he looked for in the future of In Loco Parentis.

"This is close to my heart. I want to see a real Christian community of scholars continue with fuller use of the freedoms and principle of justice and the liberal attitude of education that has always marked In Loco Parentis."

Journalism No Longer To Be Yellow Peril

William Randolph Hearst, noted authority on yellow journalism, has recently announced that he will take over the editorship of the *Greyhound* at the start of the Fall semester, 1969.

He has said that the present staff has done an admirable job in spite of the efforts of the senior co-editor. Under Mr. Hearst's management, he feels that there will be no limit to the slurs of character, misrepresentation of facts, and general lethargy that has marked the *Greyhound* of the past and present.

"More four letter words will be included next year in keeping with the present trend of college newspapers. Words like *shucks*, *pshaw*, and *Oh, my gracie me* do not belong in a campus publication."

"I also plan to talk to the literary magazine at UMBC and see if we could borrow their photographer for a few issues."

Mr. Hearst also added that he sees no need to change the motto of the *Greyhound*: "All the news that fits we print."

As a final note, Mr. Hearst expressed concern that the surviving editor might not be radical enough. "If it is one thing I cannot stand, it is a mealy-mouthed backer of the policies of the administration."



Peace at any cost!

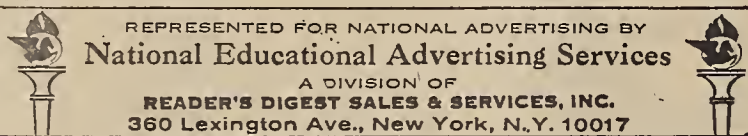
THE GAYHOUND

is the student publication of Loyola College. Published weekly during regular day sessions by Loyola College. The *Greyhound* is a publication by and for students, and the opinions expressed therein are not necessarily the views of the Administration. Official pronouncement by the Administration will be so designated.



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Gayhound

Today's issue marks the annual return of Loyola College's answer to the *Harvard Lampoon*, the *Gayhound*. This editorial will be the only article that resembles seriousness in its format although all the articles are serious in their content of satire and farce.

It is the hope here that the faculty and administration will view this effort with the same open-mindedness and sense of good, clean fun that has marked Loyola Nights and *Gayhounds* of the past. It is the purpose of the *Gayhound* to point out the foibles and idiosyncracies of the persons mentioned in order that they might take into consideration what a consensus of students think about them.

As a final note, I would like to thank all the people who have made the *Gayhound* possible, namely, us.

Antichrist

Brothers in Christ:

There have been many rumblings and sounds of discontent in the past few weeks since Loyola was officially certified a seminary of the Holy Rolling Catlick Church.

Let us remember, friends and fellow followers of the one true faith, that to those of us who are dedicated to the ways of the Cross there can be no sacrifice too great to advance our cause.

Many claim that our education is weak and that our native intelligence is being drained from us. But, I say what of it! The examples of Paul VI and Cardinal O'Boyle prove to us that intelligence is out of place in the mind of a priest. With the absolute and unerring dogmas of our faith to guide us in the dark days of life, of what need is intelligence or learning? I feel that we should all follow the example of our brother seminary, Mount Saint Manglemind, where all agree that it is a mortal sin to be learned.

Why this desire to lust, lech, and debauch? There will be time enough for this after ordination, so it is fitting that we should remain quiet and orderly to be prepared for the future and to rest up for later hardships.

Now is a time when the leadership and guidance of such great minds as Fr. McMainlymumbling, Miss Crabromitis and, of course, Fr. Sellingjersies should be listened to for the great store of knowledge and wisdom the years have laid upon their minds.

Be of stout heart, my fellow seminarian, and remember that nothing can be obtained unless we are willing to sacrifice to a greater good and a holier cause.

Let us keep the motto of our great seminary always in mind so that our daily activities can be always filled with light. For those of you who can no longer remember this motto, I enscribe it below:

Hic est meum collegium. Sic es placidum si vivere velis.

Fairy Tale

Run, Spot, run. Run, run, run. Spot is a dog. Run, Spot, run.

See Jack. Jack is a boy. Spot is Jack's dog. Catch Spot, Jack.

See Jill. Jill is the girl next door. Jill likes Jack. Jack likes Jill.

See Mother Goose. Mother Goose likes Jack and Jill. Mother Goose wants to write a story about Jack and Jill. It will be about their trip down the hill. It will be a good story.

No doubt the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals will respond to this editorial. It is harsh and unfeeling to make the poor dog do all that running. Dogs are not used to running; they much prefer to lie around the house and sleep. And to have that vicious boy Jack try to catch Spot is unforgivable! For shame! When a dog feels like running, you should let him run.

Moreover, the Catholic Church will have some comment. The relationship between Jack and Jill was probably not a Platonic one. The only girl next door worth anything is Doris Day.

Mother Goose also wanted something else besides copy material. She is probably like that wicked witch in the gingerbread house who was out to bake Hansel and Gretel in the oven.

Finally, an editorial that mentions trip has to have something to do with narcotics. It seems to imply that either Jack or Jill, or both of them, were doing speed, smoking marijauna, or shooting a vein in some other way. The phrase, "It is a good story," adds to this theory since it implies that the trip was good.

The editorial will more than likely offend someone in the faculty or administration, but this is how we feel, and we just had to say it.

Laffin

Parietals reproduce through parthenogenesis.

George Wallace sells hair straightener in Harlem.

My God is dead; happy to hear about yours.

War causes chromosome damage.

Hitler is alive and living in the gingerbread house.

Mark Rudd buys savings bonds.

Father Sellinger lives with Father Kelly.

Thomas Aquinas dropped acid.

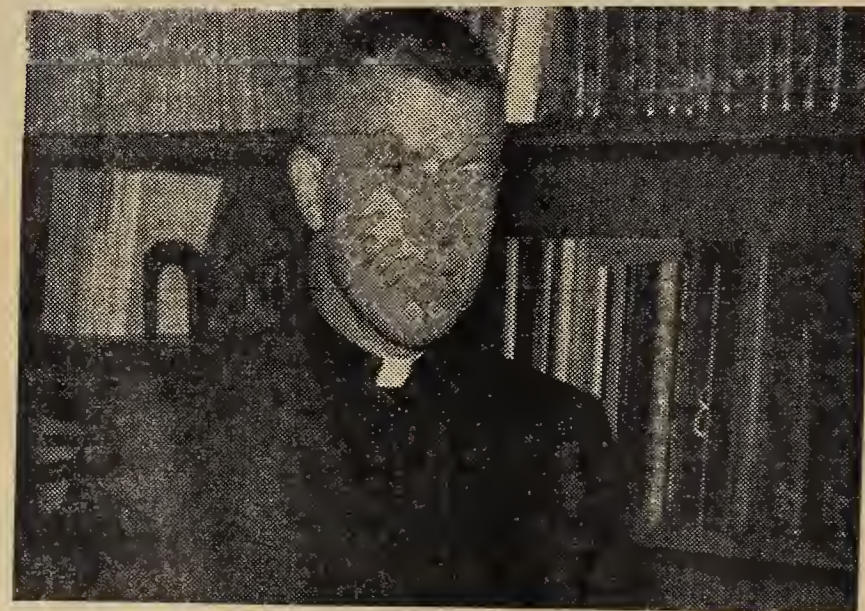
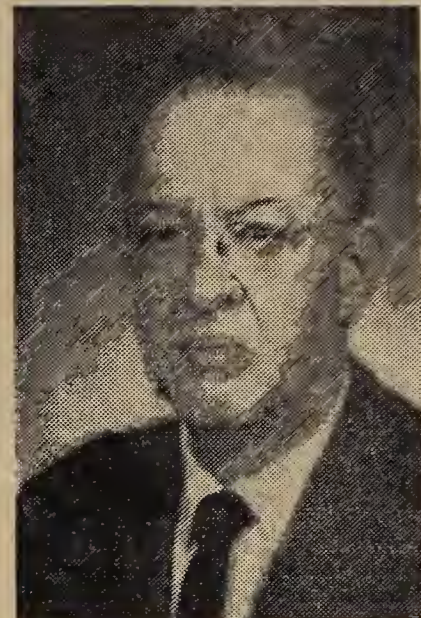
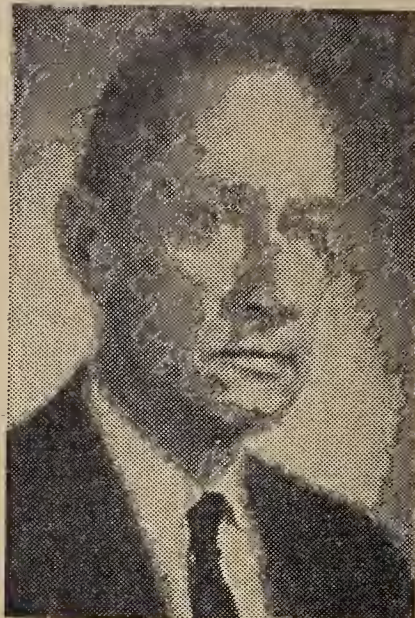
J. Brian Becker flunked third grade math.

Spiro Agnew has halitosis.

Mary Jane is alive and well in Panama.

Ad your own in this space:

Do You Remember?



LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Edication

Dere Edeter:

As a alumni of Mt. St. Merry's Collich, I wood like to agre with Fr. McMinimum that the Mt. is actooly a excellent scoul. Stuidints at the Mt. are all B+ peeple, cuaze thay all got 90+ scoars on thare SATs, and sow youz guys see that at the Mt. us are reely good studints and we alco git heird by all the beast cumpinnys whin we have got ourselfz grajuaded.

We aent ennyboddies jok scoul.
Cinsearly,
Louis Brillo
Clasz of 1970

years, has been one from which I could evoke a sense of pride. However, since 1968, the *Greyhound* has degenerated into a muck-raking scandal sheet, fit only to line the floor beneath my bedroom votive altar.

You dirty hippies, you birth control fiends, you anti-Christ's have turned what was once a fine piece of Holy Roman Catholic propaganda into a lascivious piece of secular tripe. You are filthy, lewd, and obscene. I'm going to see to it that you are fired.

In the Immaculate Conception,
Frankly Innedof Aid

Applicant

Dear Sir:

I am interested in attending your liberal institution. Any campus that lets you drink even when you're not twenty-one and allows girls in the bedroom can't be all bad. Please send pertinent information.

Joe College

Frankness

Dear Editor:

Since I am an alumnus of Loyola, I have felt it my God-ordained duty to watch over what takes place on my alma mater's campus. Your "newspaper" over the past

Loyola's "Odd Couple" Now in Greyhound Off.

Loyola College is presently presenting its version of the "Odd Couple" in the Greyhound Amphitheater in the section of the Student Center known as Literary Row. This feature length drama is running on a reserved seat, limit engagement basis until June 8.

The plot centers around two characters who try to publish a newspaper by themselves. A few supporting characters drop in when the urge strikes them.

Co-star Tom Crambitch is renowned for his editorial talents. No matter what happens, he can find something wrong with it. He fluctuates between two attitudes: "It can't be all good" and "Chuck the world."

The other co-star, Charlie Dickens, whose literary talents match those of his third cousin ten times removed, is a recent addition to the stage, but he has rapidly reached stardom. He had to, because Mr. Crambitch experienced some trauma in his childhood that completely erased the word "deadline" from his vocabulary and replaced it with four letter words.

Mr. Crambitch has the greater technical ability for newspaper work when he cares to use it. But, presently he is too busy in his independent research involving the mastery of spelling and punctuation.

Mr. Dickens' first impression on the audience is that of a shy, mild-mannered reporter who received most of his experience while on assignment for the *Daily Planet*. He has his opinions, but they are often overruled as not being radical enough.

Mr. Dickens' previous film of

R. Wheelentino Leads Ballet In "Casserole"

Rudolph Wheelentino, lead tenor of the Moscow State Ballet and Air Show, who has been filling in spaces between engagements as Manager of the Loyola Cafeteria, has just announced that he will star in a forthcoming Redrose and Hamburger musical, *Casserole*.

In the show, Mr. Wheelentino will play the part of a lighthearted Pancake House wine steward. He will also sing such memorable melodies as "When I Marry Mr. Stew," "You're a Weird One Soup de Jour," "It was a Real Nice Pancake," and "Spoons is Rusting Out All Over."

The second act will feature "Stewiloquy," the inspirational "You'll Never A La Carte," and the moving "If I Loafed You."

The company of *Casserole* will begin their tour by giving a benefit performance for the Ladies Auxiliary of the Abraham Lincoln Brigade between two and two-thirty this afternoon in the Charles Street window of O'Neill's.

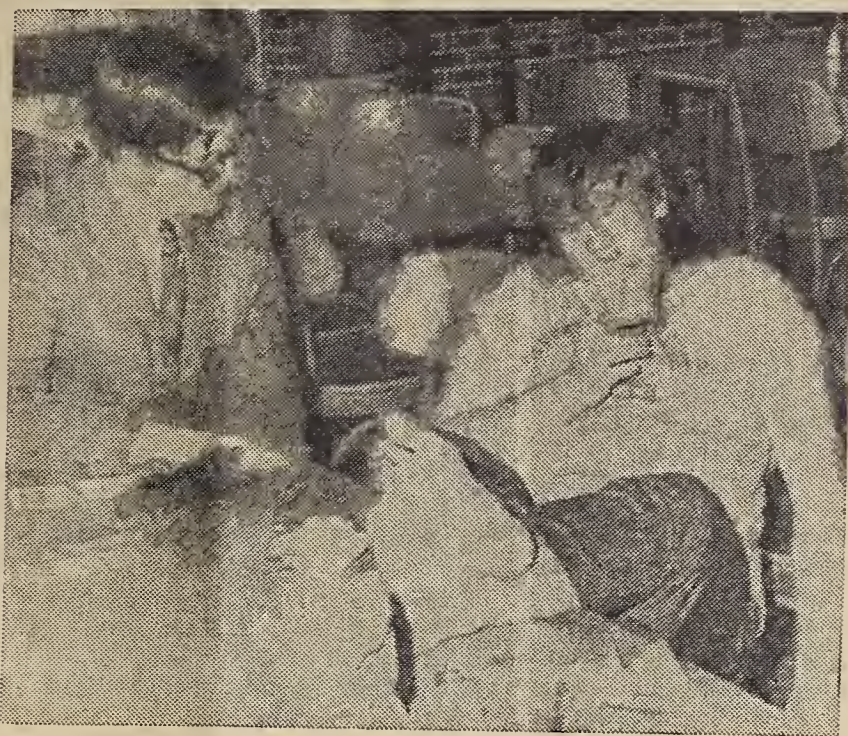
Mr. Wheelentino was asked about his next booking. "That will be 85c please," he said with a toothsome grin.

Mr. Wheelentino is best remembered for his rendering of "Souffle With the Fringe on Top" in *Ochrahoma* and "Don't Drink the Water."

note was "The Frog Speaks, or Whatever Happened to *Rana Pipiens*?"

In the production of this play several difficulties were encountered. For the first few weeks of scheduled rehearsal, Mr. Crambitch was nowhere to be found. He later explained that he had been too busy freaking out the minds of the Hairy Men of Hammerman. When he finally appeared like a wisp in the night, he was too tired to begin work and stretched out on the sofa like Sleeping Ugly.

Get to see this play as soon as possible because the Department of Health will soon condemn the Amphitheater and establish it as a wildlife refuge for termites.



Crambitch and Dickens contemplate newspaper work.

Aging Veteran Reflects on Past Combats; Loyola Barricades Scene of Finest Hour

I remember it well. It was the most violent scene ever to occur on the Loyola College campus. I was a junior. The student riots had gotten out of hand. Even before I arrived to witness the proceedings from a safe distance, two chairs were maliciously knocked over, and a salt shaker was thrown to the floor.

The Perishing Rifles had been called in to suppress the rebellious students. But, as the situation was unlike any outlined in their manual, they were at a loss and retreated in disorderly panic. Meanwhile, the students had gained control of the small maintenance shack at the edge of Cole Spring. Dr. Call-Him-Back arrived swiftly with winged feet to plead with the students. He wanted to offer the Dell building as a burnt sacrifice, but, eh, the gods rejected it as a worthless token. Dr. Feet arrived also on his English racer but refused to negotiate when he saw the sign "Hands Off."

Mr. Sea Gull was also summoned, but he couldn't make it as

he was physically ill. In the meantime, the violence perpetrated grew worse, as students pulled the prongs off of several new rakes. It was at one point thought necessary to evacuate the maintenance men, but they couldn't be found. Mr. Fury also made the scene and read the students an ultimatum from the dean. Mr. Nero sneaked around the back of the shack and set it on fire; he then said that the Jews kindled the flames. Mr. Does-What-Ski mentioned that he considered this action to be one of the high points of the day. Father A-Lawn-Sow urged the students to continue their rightful protests, upon which they promptly filed out of the building, apparently misunderstanding him. Student government members, who had planned to occupy the shack overnight, were glad they abandoned the scheme, remembering that they had a quiz to study for the next day.

It is reported that the Administration knew beforehand when

this fiasco would occur but confused it with Maryland Day ceremonies.

Only years later have I learned the cause of the disturbances. Apparently, they were designed to protest the fact that several students who had taken theology courses came down with sleeping sickness.

Oedipus, Your
Mother Wants You
(Think About It!)

Loyola Folk Hit the Books; Liberal Background Obvious

In response to the publish or perish ultimatum recently handed down by Loyola, the faculty and administration have recently released the following books:

Title	Author
<i>The New Ethics</i>	Rev. Thomas J. Higgins, S.J.
<i>You Too Can Run a Dorm</i>	L. Morgan Lavin
<i>Do Your Own Thing</i>	Rev. James F. McAndrews, S.J.
<i>Fire and Brimstone Sermons</i>	Rev. Daniel McGuire, S.J.
<i>Alumni Relations</i>	Rev. Francis McManamin, S.J.
<i>Every Man Should Have a Beer He Can Call His Own</i>	Jerome Moerschbacher
<i>How to Make a Million Dollars And Still Retain the Vow of Poverty</i>	Rev. Joseph Sellinger, S.J.
<i>Life on the Farm</i>	Joseph D. Varese
<i>What is an A?</i>	Francis O. Voci
The students have also turned author:	
<i>How to Get Your Name on the Bathroom Walls from the East Coast to Europe</i>	Anonymous alumnus
<i>The Making of a President—1969</i>	Gerard Blair
<i>The Meaning of Loyalty—A Case Study</i>	Henry Bogdan
<i>How to Win Friends and Influence People</i>	Thomas Cramblitt
<i>Newspaper Work Self Taught</i>	Greyhound staff
<i>Effective Leadership</i>	Dave Townsend

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from home
just bounced?

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Think Drink Mug, Dept. N, P.O. Box 559, New York, N.Y. 10046. The International Coffee Organization.

Greyhound SPORTS

Swimming Team Accuses Harkins; Sigma Delta Sigma Awards Given

The *Sigma Delta Sigma News*, publication of Loyola's swimming team, has recently released its second annual addition.

The lead story belongs to a Mr. Roger (censored) Harkins who was mysteriously absent from five of the seven sessions of the Mason-Dixon Championships again this year. Rumor has it that he was seen preparing for social activities on Friday night and was reported to have been seen at the M.S.A. Championships that night. Various and reliable sources indicate that the sentence to be exacted this year will involve destruction of Mr. Harkins' recent transplant.

Harkins who is predominately in hiding is being sought by the noted pathfinder Martin G. Knott who has applied for the honor of executing the sentence.

There are also repeated rumors that the defendant is planning to throw a party at his residence for all biology majors.

The Sigma Delta Sigma has managed to infiltrate several mem-

bers into this organization and it is reported that they plan to take advantage of this opportunity to apprehend the suspect and carry out the sentence. The mutilated remains will be preserved in a mixture of formaldehyde and ocelot urine and be displayed at all future meets as an object lesson to others who may contemplate similar violations of the Sigma Delta Sigma Code of Honor.

Announcement was also made of the Sigma Delta Sigma Annual Awards:

Contortionist of the Year Award: Mark Zelenka for his forward 1½ somersault with full twist and optional landing (also known as the "wheel of fortune" dive).

Philip Blaiberg Award: Coach Tom Murphy for surviving six major coronaries during the J.H.U. meet.

Joe Namath Underdog Award: Loyola Sea Dogs for their upset of the J.H.U. Blue Jays.

Ipana Award: Daisy Gladkowski (retires the award).

William F. Buckley Grammarian

of the Year Award: Froggy Iwata for his exemplary use of English syntax.

Finally, the Neanderthal Award: Chris Goetzke for his contribution to the image of the clean-cut American college student.

Beane Named to New Office in Athletic Dep't



Wilson Beane, Athletic Director

It was announced today that Wilson Beane, long-time associate and athletic supporter of Loyola College, is to become the new athletic director of this institution.

Thus, Wilson takes over the figurehead position of A.D. while there is a mad scramble for the position of real power in the Athletic Department, the vacated position of equipment manager. Sources close to the situation have implied that a Mr. Emil Reitz was being considered for the job although his qualifications were lacking any experience required of such an important job.

When reached for comment, Wilson was heard to remark, "X!!!K-?!XQQX whenever the ZQ?! ?-?Q!!Z."

What They Actually Meant; A Survey of Sports Heroes

Vince Lombardi: No, I didn't say that I would win the N.F.L. title in Washington this year. I said that we would be a winning team.

What he meant: I'd better win the N.F.L. title in Washington this year, or I'll really blow this legend bit.

Ted Williams: I quite understand that the hitters would not understand my forcing them to bat the way I did.

What he meant: Any of you ever hit .400?

Harland Svare: Of course I jumped at the chance of coaching under Vince again. He is the greatest coach in pro football today.

What he meant: Yes, master, I hear and obey.

Mike Burke, on the retirement of Mickey Mantle: Yes, we knew that last year would probably be Mickey's last, but we didn't exploit this fact, hoping that he would play again this year.

What he meant: Mick, you could have told me first.

Vince Lombardi, again: No it is not true that I could walk across the Potomac, not even when it is frozen.

What he meant: Of course, I can walk across the Potomac. What a stupid bunch you are!

Westley Unseld, on being named Most Valuable Player in the National Basketball Association: It's very nice, but I don't know whether I deserve it or not, and I really mean that.

What he really really meant: The Bullets went from last place in 1968 to first place in 1969. I was the only real player they add-

ed. Who else could have gotten it? I beat Willis Reed by 173 points.

Muhammed Ali (Cassius Clay to you peons): Every dog has his day, but a good dog has two days.

What he meant: I am the greatest!

Gene Shue, on Lew Alcindor: He'll be a great pro. I just wish Phoenix had won the toss and given him to the other division.

What he meant: That's all I need! I bring the Bullets in first this year, feasting on the expansion clubs, now they go and strengthen Milwaukee by a coin flip. Sheez!

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Big G's Featurettes: Ding-a-ling, Ding, etc.

Last night, I witnessed one of the most outstanding exhibitions of jacks this state has ever seen. The Mixum-Dansin Jacks Tournament this year, held for the first time in Baltimore's Civic Center, must be declared an unqualified success. It brought out the best of Baltimore's sports enthusiasts. The cheers of the 5 fans nearly filled the city's sport palace, as they cheered the underdog hometown favorites, the Gayhounds, to their first conference championship in thirty years of league competition.

The Dogs of Charles Street clinched the Northern Division crown late in the season by an upset victory over Lebanon Valley and thus gained the right to take on the Southern Champs, Uppsala State, in the finals. It looks as though the Gay Canines would have their paws full with the tough Uppsala team, undefeated in regular season play.

As the match began, both teams put on a torrid bouncing display such as this city has never seen before. The Gayhounds got the first break in the match when early in the series, Elwood Propetone, Uppsala's star bouncer, fouled out. After that, the lead went back and forth a dozen times until late in sixties when the Dogs grabbed it for good, finally sewing it up in tensies.

In a locker room interview, "Golden-Thumb" Beeferly, team captain of the Gayhounds and three-letter man in marbles, was asked to what did he attribute the success of this year's team. Over his shoulder, as he waddled to the shower, the deft bouncer replied, "Yes, three."

Next I cornered Righty Leitz, this year's coaching wonder, asking him what was the most important moment in the Championship victory.

"You mean—we won?" said Righty with raised eyebrows.

This is Big Gene signing off saying: let's put the cows in the Cow Palace and remember the Mets.

P.S.: Guido Grilli is now unfortunately retired from baseball.

Faculty-Student Basketball Fracas (?) Set for Today

Today at 2 p.m. in the alumni gymnasium, the faculty will take their Converse basketball shoes out of moth balls to play the student all-stars of the Intramural Basketball Loop. This is really going to happen although it may not be too real.

The faculty will be trying to repeat their performance of 1966 when they were on the long end of the score. But since then, most of the faculty's quint have been assigned a compartment amidst the cobwebs of the students' memories. P.J. McCormick, Vince Colimore, Marty Horak and James Higgins are now only names. Only Hand Set" McNierney are left to carry on the reputation of that championship squad.

The 1967 combat (this word is appropriate since the action resembles a cross between basketball and burlesque) also went to the faculty. But, all the stars from that year have also gone down the dusty road of academia.

Bill Sneek, Bill Siedensticker, Father James Conlin, and Father Redmund McGolddrick, although not drafted by the NBA, have found other places in society. Anyway, Steve McNierney's game plan had worked out: "Due to the great physical fitness of the faculty, we plan to run the students to death with lots of fast breaks and give-and-goes."

Unfortunately or fortunately, the record of last year's skirmish has been lost.

How about the prospects for this year? They look pretty bleak, as usual.

The only men with experience are McNierney, Nappy Doherty, and Fr. Sellinger, S.J., and rumor has it that Father has a golf date scheduled for this afternoon.

In fact, the educators might even have a hard time fielding five. Looking over the list of faculty members in the college catalog one finds nary a name that would strike fear into the Immaculate Heart of Mary's 9-10 CYO League Basketball team, let alone the stalwart b-ball rejects from the varsity who play in the intramural league.

But, there is still hope for the faculty if previous years can be used as an index. The referees and faculty-partisan crowd should help the faculty back into victory.

Questions, Questions, Questions

The *Gayhound Sports Staff*, ever eager to keep the public informed, recently conducted a survey of questions that you, the average sport fanatic, want answered.

- 1) Is Lefty Reitz left-handed?
- 2) Why do they keep Wilson in a cage?
- 3) What is lacrosse? (from a dormie freshman)
- 4) What courses do the Phys. Ed. majors take?
- 5) Where is the gym?
- 6) Where is the men's room?
- 7) Does the swim team practice in the reservoir in the summer?
- 8) Who has the only copy of *Bra-thanatos* by John Donne out of the library?
- 9) When does the football team begin spring practice?
- 10) Who in the hell writes these articles?

Answers: 1 to 3, true; 4 to 10 false.